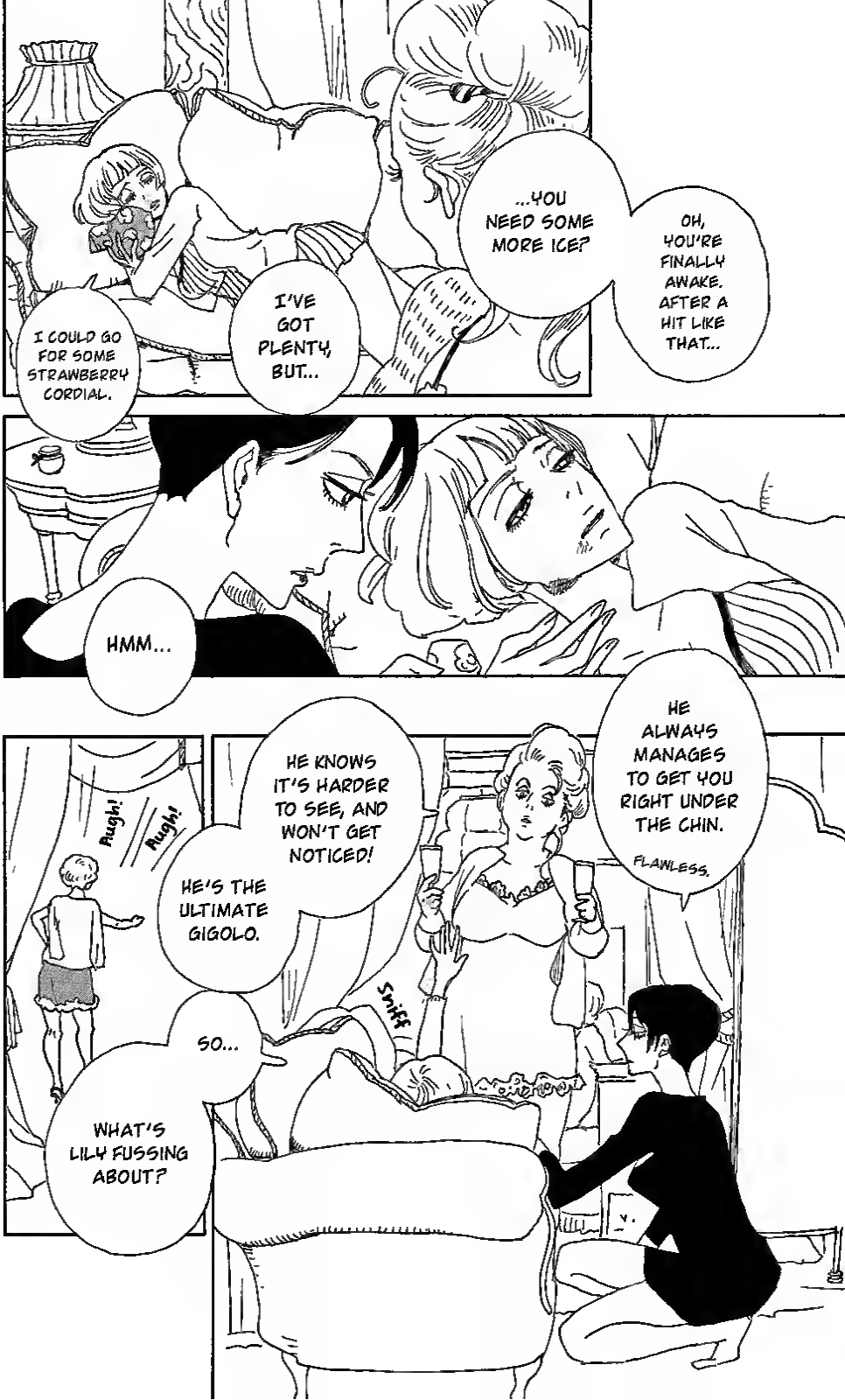
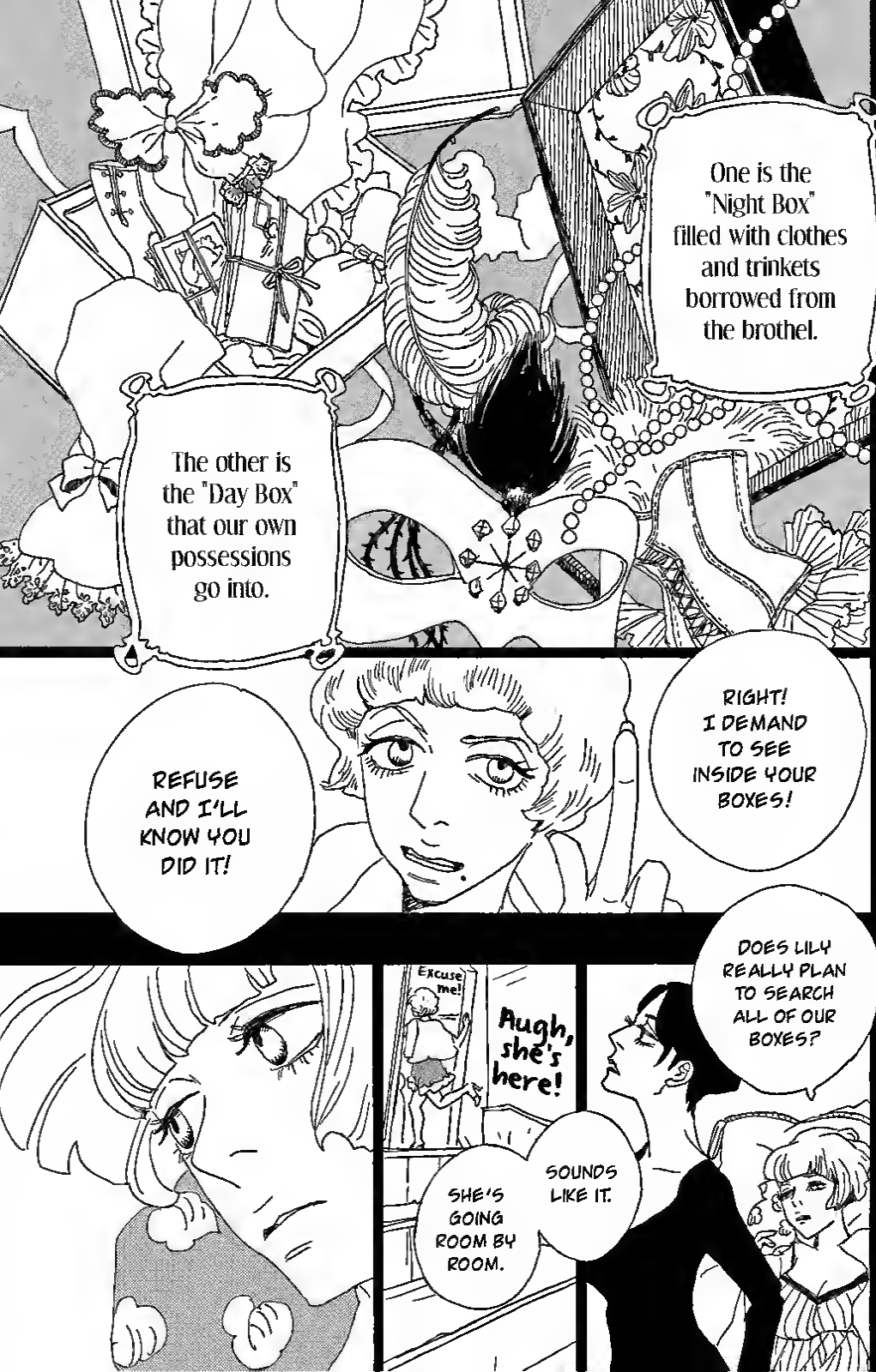
ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN IT?
ONE OF YOU MUST HAVE IT!
MY BLUE GARTER BELT!
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS?


OH, YOU'RE FINALLY AWAKE. AFTER A HIT LIKE THAT...
...YOU NEED SOME MORE ICE?
I'VE GOT PLENTY, BUT...
I COULD GO FOR SOME STRAWBERRY CORDIAL.
HMM...
HE ALWAYS MANAGES TO GET YOU RIGHT UNDER THE CHIN.
FLAWLESS.
HE KNOWS IT'S HARDER TO SEE, AND WON'T GET NOTICED!
HE'S THE ULTIMATE GIGOLO.
SO...
WHAT'S LILY FUSSING ABOUT?
Rugh!
Rugh!
Sniff

SO WHAT HAPPENED WAS...I SAW MY CLIENT OUT LIKE ALWAYS.
I WENT INTO THE BATH IN MY GOWN, CARRYING WHAT I'D TAKEN OFF.
...AND WENT BACK TO THE PLAYROOM TO FIND MY HAIRPIN.
I LEFT MY CLOTHES ON A CHAIR WITH THE GARTER BELT ON TOP..
AS I WAS WASHING MYSELF I NOTICED MY HAIRPIN WAS MISSING.
WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE BATH, MY GARTER BELT WAS MISSING!

THERE WERE A FEW OTHERS WANDERING AROUND.
AND IN THE HALL I SAW ANNA, AND COCO AND... CARMEN.
I KNOW CHARLOTTE AND BARBARA WERE IN THE BATH WITH ME.
SO ONE OF THEM MUST BE THE THIEF!
I'm not sure about other brothels, but our Madame is quite strict about our things.
We each are given two boxes, and must keep all of our possessions inside them.


One is the "Night Box" filled with clothes and trinkets borrowed from the brothel.
The other is the "Day Box" that our own possessions go into.
RIGHT! I DEMAND TO SEE INSIDE YOUR BOXES!
REFUSE AND I'LL KNOW YOU DID IT!
DOES LILY REALLY PLAN TO SEARCH ALL OF OUR BOXES?
SOUNDS LIKE IT.
SHE'S GOING ROOM BY ROOM.
Augh, she's here!
Excuse me!

IVY.
WHAT'S IN YOUR BOX?
Two tiny cloth boxes...
THE THINGS I CAN'T THROW OUT.
"My every-thing."
...

A DECK OF CARDS WITH SEA CREATURES ON THE BACK.
AN OLD MAP. A HAT MADE OF SABLE.
A COMPASS AND A BIG SHELL.
I'VE THROWN MOST THINGS OUT EACH TIME I'VE MOVED ON...
...contained our entire lives.
BUT THESE FELT TOO RIGHT IN MY PALM TO LEAVE BEHIND.
I'VE GOT...
A SMALL BAG WITH STARS ON IT, AND A PALE GREY STOLE.
FLOWER CARDS I USED TO COLLECT, AND A HANDKERCHIEF MY MOTHER GAVE ME.

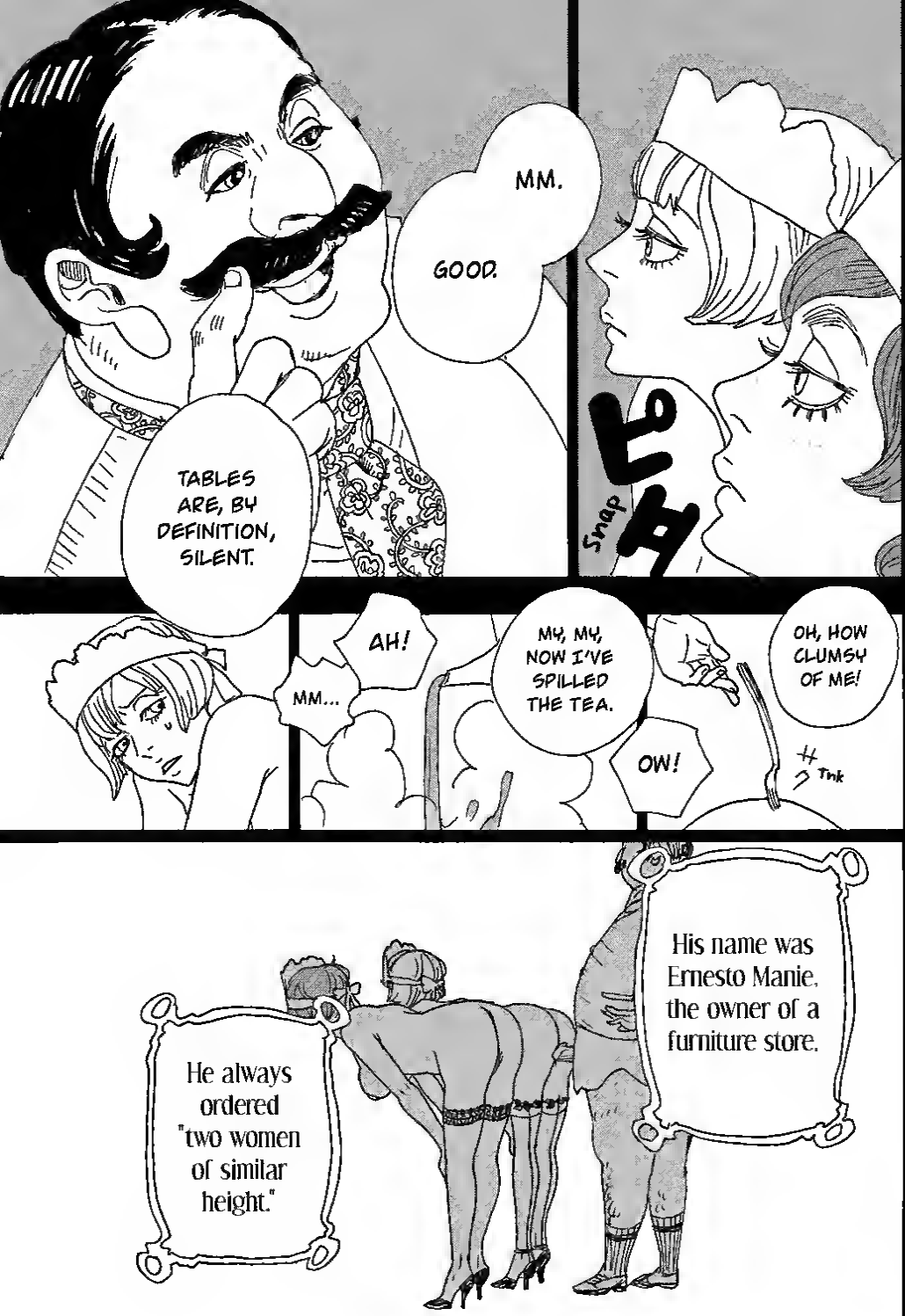
TWO SLIPS AND A VIOLET CARDIGAN.
AND THE NOTEBOOK.
I DIDN'T CHOOSE A SINGLE ONE—THEY'RE ALL JUST THINGS I HAPPENED TO KEEP.
BUT I FEEL LIKE THEY ARE ME.
THINGS I CAN'T THROW OUT, AND THINGS YOU JUST HAPPENED TO KEEP.
WE'RE POLAR OPPOSITES!
SURELY YOU DON'T SUSPECT ME, LILY?

HOPE-LESS!
SEE? IT'D JUST GET STUCK ON MY CALVES.
MM? MY SIZE, OF COURSE.
WHY ON EARTH WOULDN'T I?
TELL ME, MIGNOT...
IF YOU DON'T FIND IT, YOU'LL OWE ME.
OPEN UP!
YOU COULD HAVE SOLD IT TO SOMEONE!
SO WHAT?!
She spent the rest of the day playing detective...
EEK! GIANT DILDOS!
...with nothing to show for it.
DRINKING WATER
I SAW HER IN THE DINING ROOM.
SHE WAS UP BY THE TIME WE CLOSED.
COLETTE WAS KNOCKED OUT AND SLEPT ALL NIGHT.
YOU KNOW THAT

As night fell and the lamps were lit...
I'VE HAD JUST ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS.
Everyone's frustrations peaked.
MAKING A FUSS LIKE A FOOL, SO SURE SHE'S THE HEROINE.
"HE GAVE IT TO ME." "HE LOVED ME."
"I'M THE ONLY ONE LOVED LIKE THIS. I'M SO SORRY."
IF I FIND IT, I'M THROWING IT OUT.
SUCH A FUSS OVER CHEAP CRAP.

SUCH NONSENSE, AM I RIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW.
I'M KIND OF JEALOUS, REALLY.
I DON'T OWN ANYTHING IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO MAKE ME THAT DESPERATE.
HUNH?
IT'S A CHEAP GARTER! YOU CAN GET THE SAME FOR FIVE SOU AT ANY SHOP!

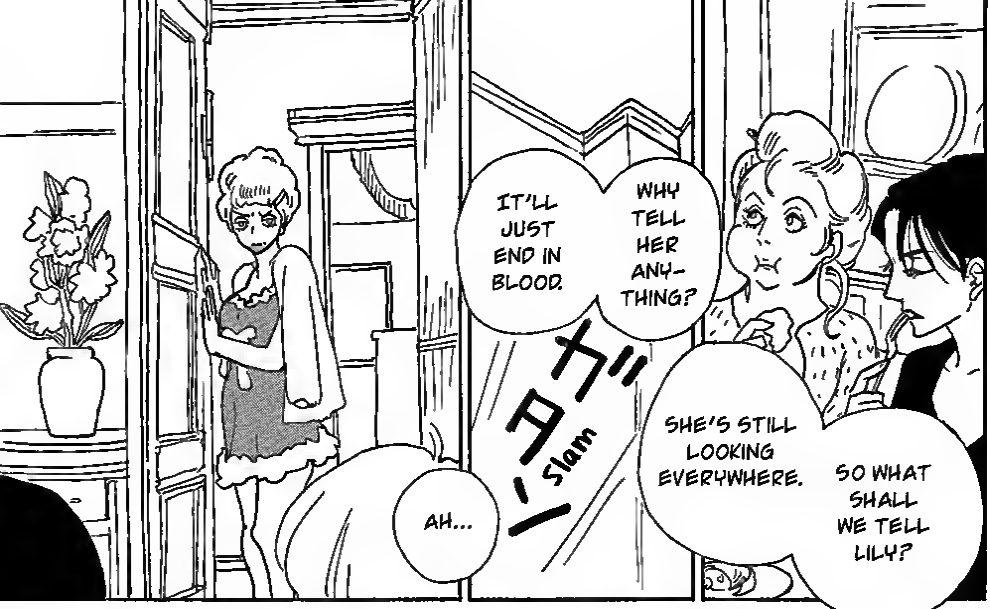
SHE GOT IT OFF SOME PLAYBOY.
BET HE BOUGHT A DOZEN AND HANDED THEM OUT ALL OVER TOWN.
!!
SO STUPID.
I THREW IT OUT.
ANNA! YOU DIDN'T!!
SILENCE!
THE TABLE SHOULD NOT SPEAK!
I AM DINING!

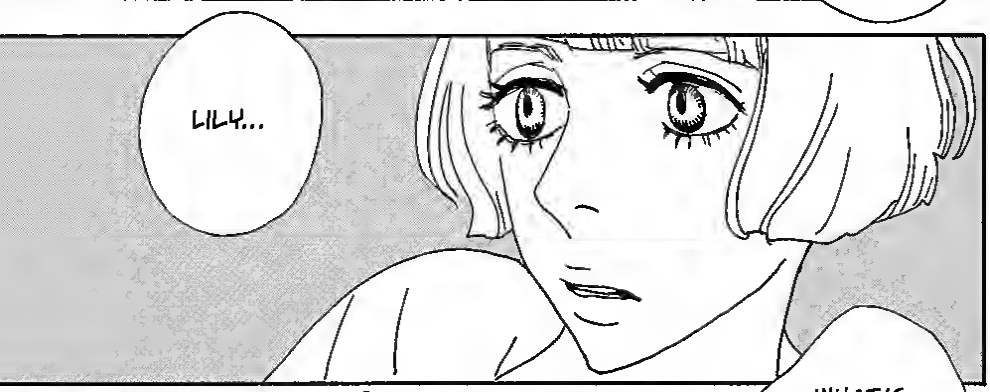

MM.
GOOD.
TABLES ARE, BY DEFINITION, SILENT.
Snap
AH!
MM...
MY, MY, NOW I'VE SPILLED THE TEA.
OW!
OH, HOW CLUMSY OF ME!
Tnk
His name was Ernesto Manie, the owner of a furniture store.
He always ordered "two women of similar height."

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU THREW IT OUT?
I MEAN I LITERALLY THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW OVER THE DUMPSTER OUT BACK.
COLETTE, YOU MAY NOT KNOW...
BUT EVERY NIGHT SHE CLUTCHES THAT GARTER BELT, SOBBING, COMFORTING HERSELF, MAKING A SCENE.
ONE NIGHT SHE WAS CRYING SO MUCH THAT I WENT TO HER BED TO COMFORT HER.
YOU KNOW WHAT SHE SAID?
"HANDS OFF YOU DYKE!!"
SHH. KEEP IT DOWN!
はっ
Gasp!

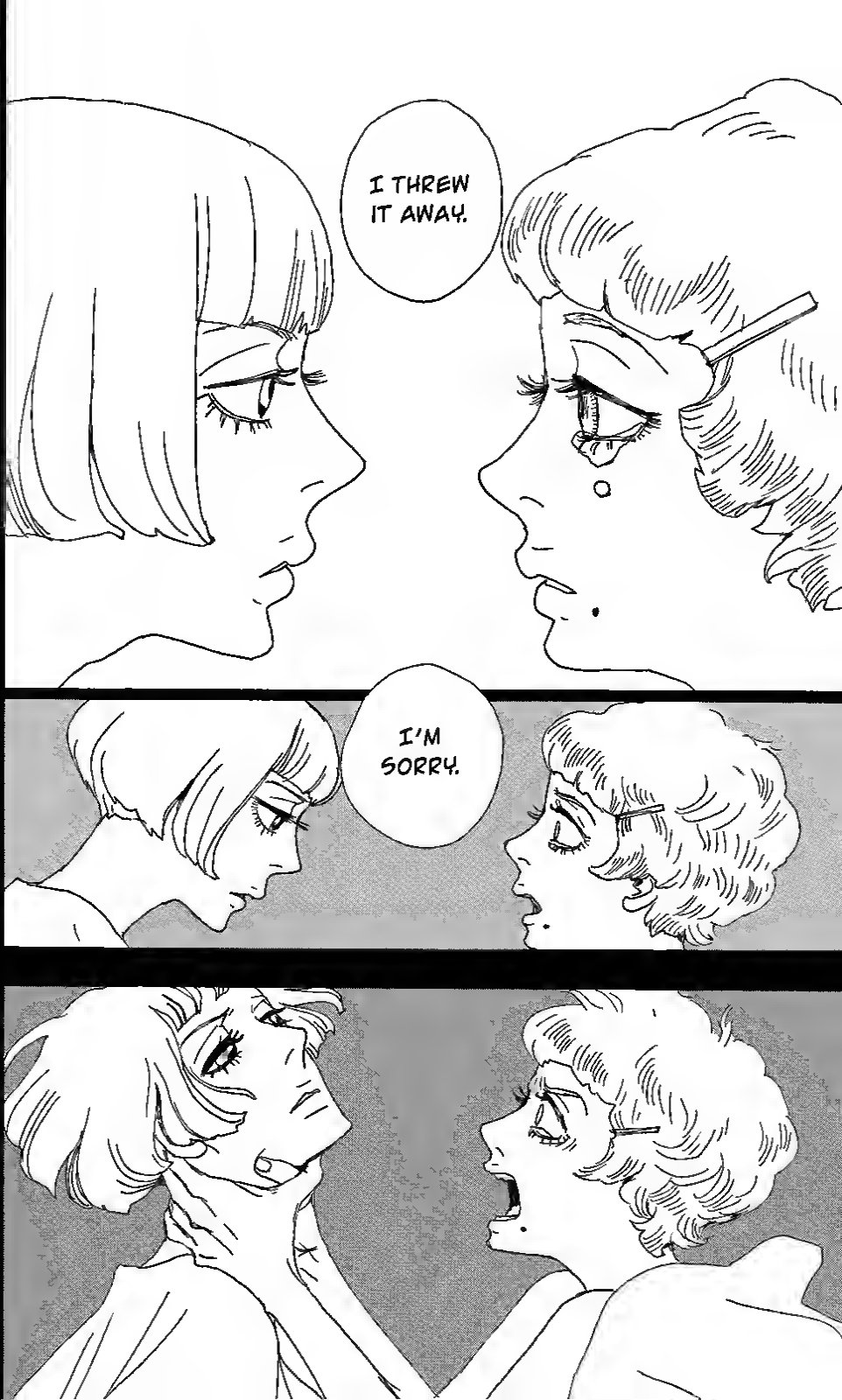
...
AHEM
HUNH?
FINE. CONTINUE.
HMM.
SORRY. I GOT CARRIED AWAY.
START WHERE SHE WAS CRYING AND YOU WENT TO COMFORT HER!
WITH DETAILS!
LEAVE NOTHING OUT!
At Maison Close, lesbianism is part of daily life.
Sleeping with men is our 'job.'
We take no pleasure in it.

For those looking for love, and genuine pleasure...
Mingling with the girl who shares your bed is not that strange.
ANNA'S THE REAL DEAL.
SHE'S SLEPT WITH EVERY ONE OF US.
LILY NEVER CARED FOR ANYTHING BUT MEN—SHE MUST HAVE WANTED TO GET AT HER SOMEHOW.


IT'LL JUST END IN BLOOD.
WHY TELL HER ANY-THING?
SHE'S STILL LOOKING EVERYWHERE.
SO WHAT SHALL WE TELL LILY?
AH...
バタン
slam


LILY...

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?! EVERYONE HATES ME!
"IT'S CHEAP! IT'S COMMON! HE GAVE IT TO OTHER WOMEN TOO!"
THAT'S NOT IT, LILY.
DON'T YOU LIE...
YOUR GARTER BELT...


I THREW IT AWAY.
I'M SORRY.

slam
ドン
WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?!
WHY?!
I WAS JEALOUS.
YOUR MAN GAVE YOU SOMETHING TO WEAR
FINE, I ADMIT IT!
IT'S NOT LIKE HE GAVE ME ANYTHING...
ANY-THING...
THIS IS ALL I HAVE!
Cough
Cough

THE ONLY THING HE...!!
COLETTE! WHERE'D YOU THROW IT OUT?
OUT BACK! THE DUMP-STER...
HEAR THAT, LILY?
BETTER GET IT BEFORE THE GARBAGE MEN DO.
!!
ダッ
whoosh
バタバタ
Tump
Tump

...
MY CHIN AGAIN.
...OW.
YOU GIRLS DON'T REALLY THINK COLETTE DID IT, DO YOU?
THEN YOU'RE BIGGER FOOLS THAN I THOUGHT.
MIGNOT.
LET IT BE. I WAS JEALOUS...
AFTER ALL, I...

I had nothing of Leon in my box. No photo, no lock of hair, not even a painting he made.
I realized then...
NO...
NO...
PLEASE, COME OUT.
WHERE ARE YOU?
PLEASE...

AH...
I FOUND IT!
I FOUND IT!
I FOUND IT!
AH HA HA...

COLETTE?
...Or if I was just depressed about my life in general.
I wasn't sure if I wished that I had something to lose...
I just knew that I had to try to write these feelings down...
Or the pain would never leave me.